

All For Me Grog

Trad. Arr. David O'Beirne 2013

Chorus and verse tune

It's all for me grog, me nog - gy nog - gy grog. All gone for beer and ter -

bac - co_____ For I've spent all me tin with the las - ses drink - in gin, And ac -

cross the wes - tern o - cean I must tra - vel. Well.....

Clean Verses:

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots?
They're all gone for beer and tobacco
For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

Chorus

Where is me shirt, my noggin', noggin' shirt?
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

Chorus

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed
Since first I came ashore with me slumber [plunder]
For I spent all me dough on the lassies movin' slow
Far across the Western Ocean I must wander

Alternate verses (perhaps not for the concert!):

Where is me bed, me noggin' noggin bed
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
Well I lent it to a whore and now the sheets are all tore
And the springs are looking out for better whether.

Chorus

Where is me wench, me noggin' noggin' wench
She's all gone for beer and tobacco
Well her (clap) is all worn out and her (clap) is knocked about
And her (clap) is looking out for better weather.

Alternate chorus:

Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog
It's all for me beer and tobacco
I spent all me loot in a house of ill repute
And I think I'll have to go back there tomorrow.